

give it up without knowin who we ar

from them today for shore. Then ther

is Ike Baxter to look out for. Pity yo'r

nigger didn't strike a leetle harder and

finish him, but it seems that Ike got

"Well, suppose we do?" asked Ma-

rian. "Mr. Kenton has been true and

loyal to Virginia and the south. He is

here in Confederate uniform and has

only escaped from the Federals after be-

ing taken prisoner in another battle.

Percy," said Steve as he twirled his hat

make charges. They'll stick right to

tialed and be chained up sumwhar till

the eand of the war. Fact is, Miss Per-

cy, I've jest about dun cut loose from this glorious old southern confederacy

"Then what would you advise?"

"Leave he un right yere fur awhile.

We uns' got two guns and a revolver,

and if the crowd comes we kin stand

'em off a good deal better than at the house. Meanwhile let Uncle Ben sot out

down the valley to find the Yankee sol-diers and tell 'em what's up. If 'nuff

of 'em cum, and they cum in time, we

will be all right. If not, we might as well say our prayers!"

Both Marian and Kenton realized the

situation as he presented it, and within

five minutes Uncle Ben had his instruc-

tions. It was believed that he would

run across Federal cavalry within 10

miles of Rest Haven. He was to ask for

ters" in his search, he found things in

and more and laid it on her face.

checked himself and muttered:

ed by about 20 mounted men. Some were in uniform, and among these he

There were others in offizens' dress, and

be one of them laughingly exclaimed:

saber as if to give the old negro a cut,

Now, men, look alive! Some of yo'

the rest of us will drive a stake and find

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Small Pay for Poets. Southey is considered to have been

generally well paid poet. He received however, but £50 for his "Joan of Arc."

but checking himself he said:

quick as day kin!"

and gone over to the Yanks!"

'That's yo'r way of lookin at it, Miss

Suppose the Confederates do come?"

the day's over."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Uncle Ben returned to the house at and all about us. We uns will bear midnight and found Marian anxiously waiting for news. Royal Kenton had told him what to tell her, and while she was comforted in one direction she was brayton had been followed over the mountains and blood had been shed, would the pursuit cease until they had mountains and blood had been shed, would the pursuit cease until they had been hunted down? If the man whom Uncle Ben had struck down in the darkness was Ike Baster, wouldn't his information bring Captain Wyle and his company into the neighborhood at once? Provided it was not Ike Baxter at all, it ertainly was an enemy of some sort, who would demand revenge. The outcok was indeed an anxious one, but they could only wait and hope.

It was well for the mother that she in his hands. "My way is a leetle differ-was too ill to realize that anything un-ent. Captain Wyle, Ike Baxter and the rest of the crowd want revenge. If they osual was happening. The doctor had exercised his skill to no benefit, and find Mr. Kenton in yo'r house, they'll take him out and carry him off to some though permitting Marian to hope that camp. They'll use him rough. They'll a favorable change might occur he realfred that the chances of recovery were him till they hev his life. I'm not fig-gerin on myself 'tall. If they don't shoot me offhand, I'll git court marvery remote. All that long night she lay as one sleeping heavily, and but for the many distractions the daughter would have noticed that the change was for the worse

Neither Marian nor Uncle Ben had reason to suspect that Mrs. Baxter had seen or heard anything that night, but she must soon know all. The girl had determined that Kenton should be brought to the house and cared for. The thought of his rude shelter, wounded and suffering as he was on that cold winter's night, almost drove her wild. It was hardly 7 o'clock in the morning. and she had simply tasted breakfast, when she went out to Uncle Ben and

"I am ready to go and can't wait another minute. We will take some more provisions, but I shall have Mr. Kenton brought to the house.

'What about dut woman?'' he asked. "I don't care for her. If she doesn't like his being here, she can go," Jest look into her room, Miss Sun-

The door was ajar, while the woman berself was at the other house. There was a bloody towel on a chair, bloody water in a washbowl, spots of blood on

a chair and on the floor. "It looks as if some one had sought to murder her?" exclaimed Marian as she looked about in astonishment.

"I know what happened," replied pectinit.

Uncle Ben. "Dat pussion I knocked in. The c for de middle o' last summer was Ika fense, but by moving some of the bowl-Bazter. He was follerin me from de dere with a lever and tring such stones Boat of em knowed what was He cum to etter a bit an eum yere to hev his burts tooken car' of. I heard a noise bout daylight, an I reckon dat

'I'm glad you didn't kill him, bat I expect Mrs. Baxter will now feel like taking revenge upon the whole house-

Half un hour later they were challenged by Steve Brayton, who had already prepared breakfast for the wounded man and was able to report that Kenton had passed a comparatively comfortwhile night. He met them just outside the camp, and with a wink to Uncle Ben be said to Marian.

Go right along, Miss Percy; he un's beard yo'r voice and is waiting fur yo'. I want to speak a word or two to Uncle

"What yo' want to spoke to me bout?" cautiously inquired the old man after they had walked away a few steps. 'Nuthin, yo' eld son of Africa!" answered Steve. "Don't yo' un know

what b'longs to good manners? D' yo reckon that gal wants anybody around when she fast claps eyes on the feller she loves like a house affre and is gwine to marry arter this cussed scrimmage is

"Bu! I see!" chuckled Uncle Ben. "Of co'se yo' sees arter I has pinted out the way, but then yo' is only an ole nigger and can't be spected to hev any feelin's onless kicked by a mule or licked by a passel of guerrillas."

Ben then told him of the discoveries made at the house and of his belief that his victim was Ike Baxter, and Steve

looked very serious as he replied:
"Then yo' kin bet we ar' in far a redhot time! Ike Baxter will be back befo' noon with a gang at bis heels, and the chances ar' that somebody will git shot!"

At this moment Marian called to them, and as they entered the camp they found her dressing Kenton's wound and preparing for his immediate removal to the house. White the raiding party had stolen the horses, as before mentioned,



irl had determined that Kenton thould be brought to the house. cone of the vehicles had been taken, and she argued that it would be easy for the two men to get Kenton down to the road and then convey him to the house in one of the carriages. He looked upon the plan favorably, but when she turned to Steve Brayton be said:

Beg pardon, miss, but I can't agree with yo'. Yere ar' the situation: Over thar on the other road yisterday mawnin we uns was tooken for Yankee spies. He un's a Yank straight 'nuff, but not a spy, while I'm a party good rebel, as the t'other side calls us. We uns had a fuss with a fool of a Confederate, and he got belp and tried to run us down. It wasn't over two miles away that I dropped one and winged another. Is that plain to yo', Miss Percy?"

A TEA GOWN SUGGESTION. Full Turkish Trousers With Muslin Over-dress Would Compose a Novelty.

There is no article in the modern woman's wardrobe that combines ease and beauty quite so completely as the tea gown. Its lightness, looseness and freedom from stiffening render it eminently comfortable, while it offers opportunities for the daintiest and most coquettish ornsmentation. It may have a round skirt or a train; it may be low necked or high necked; it may be short sleeved or long sleeved, just as the fancy of the wearer dictates and as is most becoming to her. For the more simple styles challie is a favorite material, as it combines well with silk, lace and ribbon, but in spite of the theoretical simplicity and informality of the garment there is no limit to the amount of money that may be spent on it or the ways in which it may be elaborated.

In respect to the general mode of making, princess, empire and watteau styles are all seen, while some rather new blones of



HOUSE GOWN.

fects are shown this spring. Of course the popular bolero jacket has been applied to tea gowns as to everything else, and since the introduction into this country of the genuine Japanese kimonos, with their winged sleeves and wide sash, there seems to be no hops of further novelties unless indeed somebody sets the fashion of wear-ing Turkish dress—full trousers and muslin overdress-to the 5 o'clock ten table. As this is a season of spangles, the costume could be trimmed in an appropriately gin-tering manner, and the fashion would have the merit of offering an excuse, on the ground of characteristic national custom necessarily followed, for that blackening of the eyelids so frequently seen here without any excuse at all unless ill judged vanity

The Parisienne deals rather more fanci

General Custer, and if he found that fully with the house gown than we venture commander to ask him in the name of to do in spite of our many ragaries. Where we shorten the sleeves she dispenses with the Percys to come at once. He was to call at the house and say to Mrs. Baxter them altogether, and where we content our that Marian would be home within an selves with a slight round, pointed or square shaping of the neck, back and front, she has the bodice cut away almost as much "And while yo' un's yere to look out fur the patient," said Steve Brayton to the girl as the old man moved away, as a ball corage. The effect is often unitsketch is given, but it ought to be seen only by artificial Hight, which is in itself a sort 'I'll jest git ready for the call I'm exof clock. The garmens is composed of yo lewish coru satin, with isce to match. The skirt of lace over satin falls full and The camp had plenty of natural destraight. A white ratin ribbon crosses the reage above the bust and is carried around the place proof against anything but arbow. Another ribben surrounds the waist tillery within an hour. While he works and is taken up under the bust, where it and Marian and Kenton plan let us folforms a rosette on each side from which falls a long end. A knot of ribbon adores low Uncle Ben. He had been intrusted with a message to Mrs. Baxter, but on each shoulder. Two deep lace flounce form a Senu pomesa, ing the ribbon trimming. Junio Choller. his arrival at the house he failed to find form a fight pointed back and front, veil her. Entering her room in the "quar-

such disorder that be cold certain she had packed up a few articles and fled from the place. Under no other circum-American Luxury and Love of Money. At Frenchman's bay, on the border of the eastern states, a violent storm having etances would be have dared to look compelled me to stop at Machias, I ques into the bedroom of the "missus" in the tioned the man at whose house I was staying. That house was indeed the best in the district, and, as people say in the counother house. Alarmed at the thought that she was helpless and abandoned, he ventured to intrude. She was lying with try, the landlord was a most respectable man. Having exhausted the chapter rela-tive to the value and price of land, I saked him whether he had ever been to Philadel her face toward him, and the first glance brought a moan to his lips. He called to her, passed into the room, called again and finally reached out and touched the phia. He replied that he had not yet done so. He was a man of about so years of age. I scarcely dared to ask him whether he knew Gen. Washington. "I have never seen him," he said. "If you should go to white and wasted hand resting on the cover. It was cold as ice. He pushed forward an old black hand which had served her and hers for half a century Philadelphia," I went on, "you would be pleased to see the great man?" "No doubt I shall, but," he added with beaming eyes, "Fo' de great Lawd in heaben, but de missus has dun died!" he cried aloud "I should very much like to see Mr ling-ham, the man who they say is so rich." Throughout the States I met with aimias he hurried from the room with chattering teeth and trembling limbs. She lar love for money, and often as coarsely had seemed to be sleeping when Marian expressed. This country is too coon acquainted with furnities. The latter are left the house an hour or more before, but she might have been dying then. leed, shooking when men can hardly The old man's first thought was to hur-ry back to camp and tell the girl what provide themselves with the necessaries of life. I recollect having such in the drawing room of Mrs. Robert Morro the hat manuhad occurred, but as he moved away he fectured in the hirthplace of the master of the house, carefully laid on an elegant because the bouse, carefully laid on an elegant because the balls, bought as Friancis by some American. Flarifly would a Euro-"Jest wait now till we figger a leetle. pean peasant have consented to wear such

De good Lawd has dun tooken de missus away, an my ole heart's ready to break wid sorrow, but I mustn't give up to de feelin. Dar's Miss Eunshine, an dar's On the banks of the Ohio Mr. Smith pos-Murs Kenton an dat soger Steve, dey sea as a realdence known in the country b the name of log house. The walls of it were formed with rough trees. The draw-ing room contained a pieceforte, enriched with most beautiful broasse. M. de Beauall alive an in danger. If I tole Miss Sunshine, she couldn't de nuilla new cept to wing her hands an ery. No, I won't go back dar! I'll horry up an metz having opened it Mr. Smith said to him, "Please do not attenue to play on it find dem Yankees an tell 'em to cum as for the minn who buses it lives a hundred miles from here, and he has not come this He had turned about in his tracks when he beard a great clatter up the year."-Talleyrand's Mamoirs in Century road, and next minute he was surround

Every day the number of English worn en of good posit on who go to to trade as a noticed one with his head bandaged and at once identified him as Ike Bexter. rofession increases, and, paradoxical as it may seem, the blue blocked dames grow rich and are proud and happy over their successes. Half of the smart bonnet shops while he was wondering who they might of London are kept by them, and the have now begun to see up perfume and giove bazars, stationery stores, etc. It must not be approved, however, that every "Hello, yo' old son of satan! How does yo' un feel after the lickin yo got There was a sergeant in command of the squad, but lke Baxter appeared to direct operations. He at first drew his decayed gentlewoman is fitted to find a fortune in the till, simply because her name bappens to figure is the perage.

Certainly position counts for a good deal; but capital, shrewdness and energy are three prerequisites that stand first in the race, no matter how exalted the title may be that backs them. Whenever a great lady determines to adopt the yardnps search the bouse and drag out that cussed Yankee and Steve Brayton, and stick and scales she lirst goes through a coaching process, and learns from prac-tical experience just how it is done. She a chain and some firewood! I'm goin to burn this old nigger alive for tryin to kill me last night!" takes lessons in bookkeeping, learns to watch the market, is taught to guther wis-dom from her rivals, and, most important of all, studies to be patient and amiable and attentive to details. - Illustrated Amer

Massehnestis' Governors. Levi Lincoln held the office of governor of Massachusetts from 1835 to 1834; Caleb Strong from 1800 to 1807; John Brooks from 1816 to 1828, George N. Briggs from 1844 to 1851. Since 1851, the longest term of office and only £115 for the first edition of "Tha-laba." Shelley's writings brought him in no profit, and Goethe complained that his works were a great expense to him. Rob-ert Burns and Thomas Campbell both fared more or less badly, and were nearly all their lives engaged in a hand to hand fight with poverty. Campbell's "Picasure of Hope" brought him in only 200.—London Tit-Bits. of any governor of this state was that of Governor An irew, whose decupancy of the position lasted from 1861 to 1866. During the period between 1821 and the present time there have been six yearling governors, one of whom, however, declined a re-alco-tion.—Boston Transcript.

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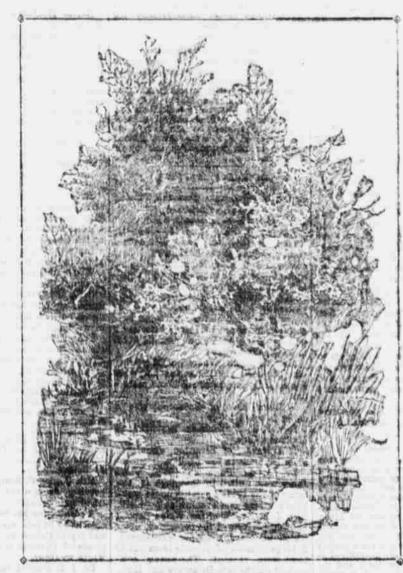
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